

**Charles Dickens, again.**

The Boston daily Advertiser thus contradicts a report respecting Charles Dickens, which has been in circulation here. The Advertiser's correspondent is supposed to be Professor Felton, of Harvard University:

"It is a matter of delicacy to touch upon the private affairs of a gentleman. But I will venture to say a word or two with regard to those of Mr. Dickens, whose domestic life has been so ruthlessly invaded by this slander. Ever since the commencement of the Pickwick papers, Mr. Dickens has received a large income, and that income has been generously but not extravagantly devoted, so far as was necessary, to the comfort and happiness of those dependent upon him. The noble manner in which he has discharged his duties, towards those with whom the relations of life have closely bound him, is well known to all who know him and them; and the affectionate admiration with which he is regarded by the circle of relatives and friends with whom he is surrounded, should forever silence the tongue of the slanderer.

Mr. Dickens lives in a style of simple elegance, without the slightest extravagance, and far within his means. His industry is scarcely equaled by any man in England; and the popularity and circulation of his works quite surpass anything known in modern times, except Mrs. Stow's "Uncle Tom." He receives his friends with genial hospitality, but without ostentation. He enjoys life in a rational manner, running into none of the excesses of fashionable parade which might tempt a weaker man placed in his circumstances, in a great city like London. I have reason to believe that the profits of the new and revised edition of his new works, which has an enormous sale, are wholly untouched by his expenses. If so, then few literary men are so well off in their pecuniary circumstances as Charles Dickens."

"It is singular," says the Newark Daily Advertiser, "yet it has been remarked by persons of observation, that the old Romans seem not to have bequeathed their physiognomy to the Italians of the present day, but that the Americans, especially of the northern states, resemble them most of any other people now existing, in the general features of the face. Judging from well-authenticated statues of Cicero, Tacitus, Seneca, and other men who inhabited Italy sixteen or eighteen centuries ago, they had not only a general American cast of countenance, but possessed some of the particular features considered of great importance by physiognomists, such as the forehead, mouth, and that most prominent and emphatic feature of all, the nose of our country. At any rate, travelers have said, that a most pleasant home feeling always came over them, when surrounded by the statues of the great forefathers of the present Roman race. They were used to such faces at home, claimed immediate acquaintance with them, sympathized with, and seemed to understand them. They were no longer strangers in a strange land, as they felt they were in going from their ideal society to the real living population in the drawing-rooms and streets.—Whither has the old Roman likeness gone, then, if not to America? It is not in Italy at this day."

LATER FROM TEXAS.—We have dates from Galveston to the 12th. On the 7th the people of Texas voted on the question of "license" or "no license," for the sale of liquors, and as far as ascertained the no license party have a large majority. The city of Galveston voted against license, and in favor of a majority of the Know Nothing candidates for local officers.

The Pacific railroad, the contract for which has been awarded to Messrs. Walker & King, is to be commenced in 30 days after signing the contract, and 50 miles are to be finished and in running order in eighteen months, and 100 miles annually thereafter, under a heavy forfeit in case of failure. It is said that over 300 hands are already engaged on the work, and that 1000 will be employed within 90 days. The Galveston Civilian predicts that the road will not be constructed, at least by the present contractors.

DRY.—The Cleveland Herald says:—The drought is making sad havoc among the shade trees all over the city, many noble elms are already leafless, and others are dying. The fine maples too are thinning out, and the borer has done, or is doing, the work of death on nearly every locust. The native oaks and chestnuts still live, but flourish only in dust. Their former bright emerald is mottled and turning to a premature yellow.

The earth is baked dry to an unprecedented depth. In digging cellars little or no moisture is found at eight or nine feet. No wonder the elms and maples wither and die.

In the adjacent country the drought is quite as severe. In some localities cattle have to be foddered as in mid winter, and we have heard of farmers cutting down for est trees for the leaves and browse. Every sign of rain has failed, and now the signs themselves. The sun rules the day unclouded.

ARREST OF CAPT. HOLLINS, OF THE CYANE. The Greytown bombardment has taken on a new phase. It is brought home to our own doors.

Yesterday afternoon, Capt. Geo. N. Hollins, of the U. S. sloop of war Cyane, was arrested in this city by deputy sheriff Vulture, at the suit of Calvin Durand, for destruction of property at the bombardment of Greytown.

The order of arrest was granted by Judge Oakley, of the superior court. The damages are laid at \$14,000. The amount of bail given by Capt. Hollins was \$20,000. His sureties were Hon. Herman J. Redfield, collector of the port, John J. Cisco, sub-treasurer, and J. Romeyn Brodhead, naval officer.

The arrest was made just as the captain was leaving the city for Boston. After bail had been rendered, he prosecuted his journey thither.—[N. Y. Times.

A burlesque service of plate, presented to one of our young townsmen, may be seen at the jewelry store of Keyes & Gager, "for a few days only." It consists of an ordinary japanned server, painted white, bordered with various devices, and containing a lengthy and bombastic inscription, two tin coffee-pots, coverless, and with no connection between the interior and the spout, a teapot in the same predicament, and two goblets about as elegant as gourds. The service possesses a sarcasm of its own, which we need not eliminate. The recipient ought to be satisfied seeing that he has "got the tin," and we do not suppose that the gift will awaken any serious jealousy on the part of those who may have been neglected.—[Buff. Express.

DIED.—On the 14th Aug., at the residence of Mr. William Flinn, in this city, THOMAS DAVIS, Esq., of Gilead, Wood county, of bilious diarrhoea, in the sixty-second year of his age.

The deceased was a Pennsylvanian by birth, but had been for the last twenty years a resident of Gilead. He came to this country when it was quite new, and contributed largely to the advancement of the cause of religion, education and healthful improvement, and was much esteemed and honored by the community in which he settled. He served in the office of Justice of the Peace, for twelve years out of the twenty he resided in Gilead. The deceased was a member of the M. E. Church for about thirty years, and adorned the religion he professed. He was indeed a good man, a kind and affectionate husband and father, and a sincere friend. The calmness and composure with which he approached the end of his life's journey, evinced the value of a well spent time. A large circle of friends mourn his loss, and do most sincerely sympathize with his afflicted family.—[Toledo Blade.

When you go to drown yourself always put off your clothes, they may fit your wife's second husband.

We thank "Stellie" for her beautiful little poem. She says: "The Transplanted Flower" was suggested by seeing the corpse of a little child a few days ago, and since reading of the death of "Little George," I thought to send it to you." Nothing is more grateful to the bereaved heart than the plastic words of sympathy, set to the refined measure of poetic numbers.

For the Journal.

**The Transplanted Flower.**

BY STELLIE.

A flow' ret, beautiful and fair,  
I saw one summer day,  
So fair, indeed, to gaze upon,  
I scarce believed it clay.

Nurtured with care, it grew awhile,  
Embedded deep in love,  
Till rough winds wrecked the fragile stem,  
And then, it went above.

No sorrow marked its placid brow  
Nor heaved its sinless breast;  
And from the evil yet to come,  
God took it home to rest.

I saw it in its coffin laid,  
And in its sunken eye  
I read the lesson all must learn—  
That we are born to die.

We placed within its little grave  
The flow' ret kindly given;  
It gently budded here on earth,  
'Tis blooming now in heaven.

For the Journal.

**To My Brother.**

Accompanied by a Gold Dollar—A Parting Gift.

BY CARRIE.

My brother, take this parting gift  
From her to whom you're dear;  
And as you think of one away,  
Bestow a thought—a tear,

A tear I fain would have thee shed,  
The language of the heart,  
It shows how well—how much we love  
The friends with whom we part.

'Tis pure—and I would have thy heart  
Become, by grace divine,  
As pure and free from sin's alloy,  
Be made like this to shine.

Dear brother, seek the "Pearl of price,"  
Obtained through Jesus's cross,  
'Tis purer far than gold like this,  
And free from earthly dross.

'Twill guide your youthful feet aright,  
(Through it sweet peace is given,)  
And after death a rich reward  
Secure to you, in heaven.

MARRIAGE IN HIGH LIFE.—The Cincinnati Enquirer says:

His excellency, Gov. Wright, of Indiana, was married on Tuesday last, to a lovely and interesting daughter of Robert Burbridge, Esq., of Scott county, Ky. Governor Powell acted as groomsman to his friend Gov. Wright. The spectacle of two distinguished chief magistrates officiating in one hymeneal ceremony, we dare say, has never been witnessed in this country before. The ceremony took place near Georgetown.

THE COST OF LEGISLATING.—The salaries in the departments at Washington, with the mileage and per diem of members, amount to \$1,845,636. \$1,300,000 are set down for the pay, mileage, and other contingent expenses of the two houses, or \$4,000 per member, besides eighty thousand dollars for printing for part of the last session, and over \$200,000 more for books, voted and distributed to members of congress. There are thousands more for reporting the debates in the Washington papers. The judicial expenses of the government run well on to a million of dollars. This will do for an economical administration.

THE LOPEZ FILLIBUSTERS.—It is stated that a gentleman is now in Washington from New Orleans, to get the appointment of special agent to Madrid. His object is to solicit the Queen to permit him to remove to New Orleans the remains of the fifty Lopez fillibusters who were interred in Havana.

For the Journal.

**"We Have no Dinner."**

Such was the expression of a little girl at school one day, as she surveyed, with a sad countenance, her school-mates with their large dinner baskets well stored with tarts, doughnuts, and other nice things which good scholars know so well how to prize after a half day's hard application to their books. My curiosity was excited and I soon learned why those five children were without dinner. It was—Oh shame!—because the rumseller had the price of their food! Day and night sits the pale mother, with weary hands and aching heart, plying her needle to gain the means of sustenance for herself and children, and to give to them an education. And where is he, whose duty this is; who vowed to love, support and comfort her? Where, O where is he? Go to the grogshop, where death is the interpretation of the sign thereof—where drunkards are made, men poisoned, and souls damned, where reigns the prince of darkness in all his fiendish majesty, and all that remains of him is there. That haggard form encloses the soul (if such a being can be supposed to possess one) which won that mother's girl's heart, and which she promised to love and obey. But now how changed! His last sixpence has passed into the hands of the poison vender; he has severed another thread of the web of his miserable existence, and with maddened brain he turns toward what was once his home, and vents his demoniac fury on her who has so patiently earned the scanty repast she places before him. Where is the jewel once enclosed in that casket? Gone—destroyed by intemperance. Horrible beyond description must be the life of such an one, and dreadful the end, for we may add on the authority of scripture, "no drunkard shall inherit eternal life."

But is there no reward for the rumseller? Yea, verily; he hath a reward, one worthy of the deed, and it shall be given to him before assembled worlds. And when at the bar of God he stands arraigned for the murder of a husband, father, or brother, when the widow and orphan of the drunkard shall rise as swift witnesses against him, none will then envy him the *voce* pronounced upon "him who putteth the bottle to his neighbor's lips." No. He may enjoy his reward unmolested by the envious, while his requiem shall be sounded by the machinery of his own workshop, the spirits of the damned! M. S.

MANUFACTURE OF NEGROES.—Dr. Vanuse, of Miss., says the Eutaw Whig, writes to the West Alabamian that a Dr. Lieburgs has discovered a tincture ointment, which, if applied by certain rules, will in a few days change the fairest skin on earth to the real African hue; and that the children of those thus blackened will be black or half black, as was the case with their parents; and all the soap and water in the world cannot wash it off. The doctor also composed another wash, which makes the hair as kinky as that of the real African. The end of it all is—he can make a negro. We think the Southern States should purchase the patent right of it.

CHOLERA.—Sea captains are never afraid of cholera. They always have an infallible remedy at hand, which is almost too simple to render into English. However it is of equal importance whether it be Anglicised or Latinized. It is this: 1 tablespoonful of common salt, 1 teaspoonful of red pepper, in half a pint of hot water.

THE SAULT SHIP CANAL.—The Detroit Free Press gives gratifying reports of the Sault Ship Canal, and the prospect of its speedy completion. Several of the state commissioners have just returned from a visit of inspection. Ex-governor Barry is of opinion that no other similar structure in Europe will surpass it, save, possibly, the Liverpool docks.

It is said that Mormonism is rapidly spreading in Denmark. Entire villages have gone over to the new faith, and so rapidly is proselytism progressing, that the government is growing uneasy, and is taking measures to put a check to the evil. The Danish women are more easily converted than the men.